

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

GEORGE O. BARNES

GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE

—PRAISE THE LORD.

GREENWOOD, MISS., Jan. 19, 1887.

DEAR INTERIOR:—Eighteen miles due west, or nearly, from Carrollton, lies this village, on the left bank of the Yellow Yaxoo, and the terminus of a lately constructed branch of the Illinois Central. This is about as much of the geography of the place as your readers will care to know. We had ordered tickets from this place to come up the evening the meeting at Carrollton broke, but only one came, and the delay in waiting for another, that put in an appearance a little before noon on the 11th, and procuring a substitute in C. for the third, that didn't come at all, threw us on to 1 p. m. before we made our start. The usual trial of faith and patience, accompanied all this derangement of our plans for a timely departure and the usual failures and vicissitudes in fighting off impatience and ill-temper, that one can ordinarily find in a party of ten, none of whom could lay claim to angelic perfection. At last we said good-bye to our kind entertainers, whose unimpaired cheerfulness and sweetness of temper had been the standing admiration of our whole party for two weeks. I had a most trying combination of circumstances—the cruel cold, the paralysis of half-frozen colored help, the crowded condition of her house and the constant influx of visitors, more or less upsetting household arrangements, her beautiful exuberance was undisturbed from first to last. The troupe will long remember their pleasant sojourn at Sister Sander's and the gentle manner of their kind and hospitable hostess.

For nine miles the road westward was a repetition of that from Wiggins to Carrollton, a well-packed, tortuous, sandy road bed, through pine and oak forest commencing. Very few hills to mount, for the reason that once a wagon track is made deep enough to furnish a drain for the water, the heavy rain will soon cut it down into a deep gorge, with perpendicular sand banks on either side. One looks for anything like rocks in vain. They are the product of other latitudes. Unfathomable loam is the characteristic of this.

The second half of our journey was "in the swamp." Suddenly the road descends to a lower level by a steep incline, called the "valley hill," and from that on to Greenwood we had a monotonous flat, with cotton plantations alternating with thick forests of sweet gum and cypress. Nothing more dreary and uninviting than this swamp landscape can be imagined this side of the alkaline plains of the far West. Large tracts are "water logged" with standing pools, suggestive of malaria, without end. In these desolate expanses of shallow bogs, the gums and cypresses are swollen and warty-bottle-shaped at the root, as if they had been seized with gout from standing long in the unwholesome damps. Here and there a log cabin, in clearings, devoted to cotton, perched upon piles to keep clear of inundation, emphasized the prevailing impression of swampiness, that everpowers one the moment he strikes the lower level. We didn't see half a dozen people the nine miles. The occupants of the cabins seemed away from home, leaving here and there a dog or two in charge. Scarcely a sign of life in the gloomy forest, save once in a while a small looking bird, flitting stealthily and guiltily through the branches of the smaller saplings. The day was bright enough overhead and we had cheerful company, but the surroundings would have depressed Momo himself. At times the mud holes were fearful holes of sickness, through which our mules splashed—wary and punting. Happily a few days of sunshine and rain had rendered the worst places somewhat tolerable, but what they are in bad weather one stands aghast to think.

The sun had just sunk in ruddy glory ahead of us when we drove into the village. Our hotel stands on the bank of the Yaxoo and our eyes were cheered, first, with the sight of a freight train manoeuvring at the depot on the outskirts of town, and second by the grateful puff of a little steamboat coming down the river, with a cargo of cotton bales for reshipment on the railroad. A jolly miniature stern-wheeler, she was, with a whistle out of all proportion to her size, but in lovely contrast with the loneliness and silence of the swamp we had just left. The Illinois Central has constructed a pile-supported track of steep grade, running parallel with the river bank and down to low water mark, upon which her cars can run down and receive cotton right off the boat—tied up to the track and close alongside. The competition between the steamers that collect for the road and the old-fashioned company that used to monopolize the cotton trade of the Yaxoo and Tallahatchie, is sharp, not to say vicious. The rail is getting to be the popular method of transit, both on account of speedier delivery and cleaner handling.

The Yaxoo is a deep, sluggish stream, yellow and tortuous. The junction of the Tallahatchie and Tallahatchie, to form it, is only three miles above and in a prodigious bend of the Yaxoo and Tallahatchie almost making an island and just opposite the town, there is a body of fertile cotton land of 2,700 acres in extent.

Three miles below the village the two rivers, at the neck of the bend, are only about 350 yards apart, one going west and the other east. In this narrow neck the famous Fort Pemberton was located and the earth-works and bastions are still easily traceable. In the Tallahatchie just below one of the bastions that commanded a long reach of that river, the steamer "Star of the West" was sunk by the Confederates, with the double object of blocking the channel and preventing her capture by the Federals. Part of the wreck is still visible at the end of 22 years. She is notorious as the war steamer at which was fired the first shot that opened the awful game of civil conflict which cost us all so dear. She was attempting to throw in reinforcements and supplies to Fort Sumpter when the boom of the first shot, firing across her bows, from Sullivan's Island, halted her. The legend is that old ex-Governor Rutledge touched off the gun and then opened the armed resistance to the United States government. The Star of the West was afterward captured at Galveston by Van Dorn and did service for the rebels until she blocked the channel of the Tallahatchie to keep the Yankee gun-boats from taking Vicksburg in the rear. Our postmaster there was one of the party to whom was entrusted the sinking of the vessel and he promised me some relics in the shape of copper nails and fragments of glass from the cabin windows. All of which is quite in my line of curiosity collecting.

Fort Pemberton, that grimly guarded both rivers—stretching quite across the narrow neck that separates them—was the only Confederate fort over which the victorious "stars and stripes" never floated. A sister steamer to the Star of the West was sunk near the mouth of the Tallahatchie. How do I like the swamps? First-rate. They are hearty, intelligent and, largely, well educated. The first amazement I experienced was to see the men so universally robust and even stalwart, while the ladies are blooming and full of health and beauty. I had expected to see a measure of puniness and the frequent tallow complexion that told of fever and ague. On the contrary, I never saw a healthier lot of folk in my life. It is no new thing to see in the South handsome men and beautiful women. All travelers have remarked the fact. They can't help this cavalier pedigree, nor prevent their features from being comely and delicate, and their feet growing with an arched instep and aristocratic shapeliness. One is struck with this everywhere. You shall see more handsome faces and symmetrical feet and graceful limbs and bloomed bearing in one day in the South than in a week at the North. The distinctive difference between the two tribes of Israel that peopled this country is yet largely preserved and will be to the end of time. Manasseh is of course the dominant one, and must needs be, because he was to grow to the "great nation." But you can no more confound cavalier and Puritan than you could Judah and Ephraim in the olden time. And it is curious and instructive to notice how the natural antagonism of the rival tribes, in Britain, transferred itself to these western shores. Nor could altered circumstances, nor overwhelming influx of Gentile emigration from every quarter erase the ineradicable jealousy that could we only trace it, began far, far back in the land of "Abraham, Isaac and Jacob."

My own theory is that Virginia and Carolina, which States alone give permanent character, that can not be mistaken, to the South, were settled by Normans, or Bretons, or Huguenots. The protestant Huguenots were a remnant of that tribe, left in France, when their brethren left in a body for the British Isles, during the conquest. These came across to the Carolina in boats, when persecution drove them from their native France, as the brethren from England, of the same tribe—a tribe unknown to each other—had peopled Virginia at an earlier date.

I may be a little "out" and rusty in my history, and it is not accurate enough perhaps to build upon with certainty, but it will, at least, furnish an agreeable theory, that some may like to adopt. There is no harm in it, if no good. And the fact remains an unalterable one, that two differing "tribes" peopled the North and South. And, in my judgment, each will preserve its identity, to the last. A touching analogy, as well as incidental proof, is furnished in the almost entire effacement of a lordly race of men, by the civil war; so like the well-known annihilation of Benjamin at Gibeah, as detailed in the 20th and 21st chapters of the book of Judges. I don't believe Benjamin, there and here! Proud son of Rachel, the beloved! His pride has cost him dear, in all ages. But it abides, all down the ages. And the "money devil" amalgamation, Grady dreams of, is a myth. It can never be. The "tribes" will one day be drawn together by a closer tie than that,

while still remaining known by the names that cling to them, even in the millennium (witness Ezekiel 48th and Revelation 7th), but their identity will never be confounded, nor their characteristics obliterated, if scripture is true.

Our services are held in the court-house, as the largest and most comfortable house of assembly in the place. We have excellent congregations, day and night, and our gospel is striking deep root already, here, as elsewhere. Ingersollism is more rampant South than even North, but "LOVE and Nothing Else" slays it, right and left, where the heart is not rotten. Praise the LORD! What a gospel it is! I love it more dearly every hour. I know it is true. I believe it will sweep the world one day. O, for more tongues to tell it!

I drove down to Fort Pemberton yesterday, with a splendid young lawyer, whose library bristles with all of Ingersoll's books, in addition to Voltaire, Tom Paine, Volney, Rousseau and all the rest. I could see how unsatisfied he was with the whole lot, and how eagerly, hungrily, he listened, as I tried to open a door of escape from the horrors of orthodoxy, while still leaving him a God he could respect and a bible he could believe. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

Sheriff Ramsey Sets Himself Right.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]

MONTICELLO, January 29.—In the JOURNAL of the 18th I have just read the remarkable statement that "the sheriff of Wayne made big money out of Prewitt's hanging." Whether some strictly truthful person has given the editor his information, or he evolved it from his inner consciousness and presents it as a sample of upright editorial fancy, I am unable to form an opinion. He could not have properly drawn such an inference from the statement in the Signal, which was incorrect, but which, even if true, did not warrant the conclusion that the sheriff sold or knew of the sale of tickets. There were issued only 50 tickets of admission to the enclosure where Prewitt was hung and these were "without money and without price." It is not even known and is not believed to be true that any one of the tickets was afterward sold by persons to whom they were loaned. The editor of the Signal will admit in his next issue that he was misinformed regarding sale of tickets. The execution of Prewitt was conducted in all respects as required by law, and there was no profit in it to the sheriff, except the fee allowed by law. I hope any paper that has noticed the statement, now corrected, will also note the correction.

Respectfully,
GEO. T. RAMSEY,
Sheriff of Wayne county.

"I'm a lawyer's daughter, you know, George, dear," she said, "and you would not think it strange if I were to ask you to sign a paper to the effect that we are engaged, would you?" George was too happy to think anything strange just then, and he signed the paper with a trembling hand and a burning heart. Then she laid her ear against his middle vest button, and they were very happy. "Tell me darling," George said, after a long, delicious silence, "why did you want me to sign that paper? Do you not impose implicit confidence in my love for you?" "Ah, yes," she sighed, with infinite content, "indeed I do; but, dear George, I've been fooled so many times."—[The Independent.]

William Dingler, of Elverton, Ill., was in bed and his wife handed him his baby, preparatory to getting into bed herself. As she bore her weight upon the bed it gave way, and all three went down together. When Dingler extricated himself with the baby he found that it was dead. There were no marks on the child, and the explanation of its death is that when the bed broke the father involuntarily clasped his arms so tightly around the baby that the breath was squeezed out of its little body.

If any philanthropist and Indian defender wants to know the exact number of German victims, it is 413. Every one of these people, ranging from old gray-haired sires to innocent babies, were killed in cold blood, and some of them put to such tortures that death was welcomed as a blessing. One victim, a man, was tortured from sunset to sunrise before he died, and his cries of agony so enraged some of the sleepy squaws that they forced hot coals into his mouth to silence him.—[N. Y. Mail.]

An experienced arctic hunter says: "The largest white bear I ever saw was shot in November, 1885. His measurements were twelve feet two inches from tip of tail to nose, six feet three inches girth, fifteen inches across from ear to ear, and seven-inch skull, while the track of his paws measured eleven and a half inches. Generally the average measurement is eight feet in length."

"Now," said the bridegroom to the bride, when they had returned from the honeymoon trip "let us have a clear understanding before we settle down to married life: are you to be president or vice president of this concern?" "I wish to be neither," she answered. "I will be content with a subordinate position." "What is that?" "Comptroller of the currency."

One pound of nitrate of soda to 12 gallons of water, makes a splendid fertilizer for strawberry beds and hot-house plants. This amount is sufficient for a rod square.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Miss Sue Miller accompanied by Mr. W. J. Sparks, paid East Bernstadt a visit Saturday.

—A very interesting protracted meeting is in progress at the Methodist church, under the care of Rev. Halpenny.

—Prince B. J. O'Neill is in town. Miss Poca Ewell, of Emonton, is visiting here. D. T. Chestnut and Will Huffaker were here Saturday.

—W. S. Jackson has withdrawn from the firm of Boring & Jackson and is now with Murrell, Cabell & Co., Louisville. His place is supplied by Mr. Sid A. Loyelace and the firm is now Vincent Boring & Co.

—Mrs. J. T. Brown and two little children, Oakley and Barbara, are sick, as is also Mrs. G. D. Jackson and little daughter, Lillian, and Mrs. S. E. Hardin. Mr. Murray Boring, father of Judge Boring, is seriously ill of malaria.

—A rather unique trial was held before the county superintendent here Thursday. William Black, a teacher, was arraigned on the charge of exercising, too freely, not "executive clemency," but excessive severity in school, flogging pretty severely some grown daughters of Mr. Eom Faris, who chose to disobey his rules and call him names. The unfortunate pedagogue suffered a revocation of his certificate on the ground of inability to govern a school, and the case was dismissed. It leaked out in the testimony that the girl called Mr. Black "Jim Leath," which was sufficient to arouse the sleeping devil in any man who knew the aforesaid "Jeems." Shame on a man, say we, who could have the heart to lacerate the feelings and pride of any lady, but we hardly believe a man is accountable under such circumstances, temporary insanity being a justifiable plea.

"Will you be a candidate for the Senate?" asked an INTERIOR JOURNAL reporter of Col. J. W. Jones, who exhibits decided symptoms of *lunatic politics*. "I have seriously thought of becoming a candidate," replied the colonel. "I have not been strongly urged by friends all over the district to make the race," continued he; "on the contrary, I have received discouragement at every turn, but regard this as a good omen, in consequence of true love, the course of which is never smooth." "Upon what particular line of policy do you expect to fight it out on if it takes all summer?" queried the I. J. r. "The greatest possible good to the largest proportion of our population," said Col. Jones. And still you must not conclude he is a democrat; on the other hand he is a "stalwart of the stalwarts," with democratic ideas, however. This is Senator Wilson's district and the contest promises to be a lively one. The Senator elected next August will participate in the election of United States Senators to succeed both Beck and Blackburn—that is, he will compliment some republican roster with a vote, as he will likely be a republican.

Ex Senator Kellogg, when Chief Justice of Nebraska, before the war, traded a pair of horses for several acres of land near Omaha. The other day he sold one lot from the plot for \$28,000, and the entire tract is said to be worth a quarter of a million. Kellogg has fine properties in Washington and Chicago and is a millionaire.

—A cotton shed with 6,500 bales was burned at Memphis. Loss \$300,000.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Interesting Experiences.

Elram Conner, Furniture Dealer of Columbus, Ga., tells his experience thus: "For three years have tried every remedy on the market for Stomach and Kidney Disorders, but got no relief, until I used Electric Bitters. Took five bottles and am now cured, and think Electric Bitters the best Blood Purifier in the world." Major A. B. Reed, of West Liberty, Ky., used Electric Bitters for an old-standing Kidney affection and says: "Nothing has ever done me so much good as Electric Bitters." Sold at 50 cents a bottle by Penny & McAllister.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.

Capt. Coleman, ex-Confederate, residing in Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner, Penn Trial Teller of this Standard Remedy at Penny & McAllister's Drug Store.

Green's Electric Oil cures all aches and pains. For sale by McRoberts & Stagg at 50c.

Green's Golden Balm, cures for Catarrh at 50c, at McRoberts & Stagg's.

Use Green Cough Balsam for coughs and colds. Price 50c. For sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

How is your blood? Use Green's Sarsaparilla. For sale by McRoberts & Stagg at 50c.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

—OF THE—

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KATE DUDDEAR.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

At his solicitation, we accompanied F. K. Tribble to Versailles, Ky., to examine the Lodge & Wire fence constructed by the Blue-Grass Hedge Fence Co., which Mr. Tribble represents. We found the fence just as represented in every particular, being absolutely stick proof and we also consider it highly ornamental to the farms on which they are constructed. We find upon enquiring the Company are perfectly responsible for all their contracts. We take pleasure in recommending the Company and their fence to all in need of either.

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Reason: Bourne has just received direct from New York City the latest and cheapest lot ever brought to this neck of the woad.

Thou shalt buy the medicines from Bourne. Reason: Bourne's goods are pure. Thy life is too valuable to be sacrificed because of inert remedies.

Thou shalt marry soon, very soon.

Reason: The goose-lane marketh this a hard winter, and Bourne's toilet articles will make thee beautiful above thy fellows. (If you don't do it now, you'll regret it.)

Thou shalt have a baby, a riddle, an accordion, violin, strings, lamps, frames, pictures, mirrors, warranted jewelry.

Bourne has these, and the finest lot of candies ever brought to Stanford.

Thou shalt keep thy mind that Bourne is the cleverest man (except Mr. Cox) and the best man to deal with.

Reason: Bourne is the place for you. —[Shakespeare,] In fact, the half of his glories and big goods have not been told thee.

INFORMATION

MANY PERSONS suffer from

—either

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Neuralgia,

Rheumatism,

Pain in the

Limbs, Back and

Sides, Bad Blood,

Indigestion, Dyspepsia,

Malaria, Constipation & Kidney Troubles.

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W. P. WALTON.

We are indebted to Mrs. Mary A. Smith, of Virginia, for a copy of the book written by Thomas Judson Cluverius, who recently suffered the deserved death penalty for the horrible murder of his cousin, Miss Lillian Madison. The production is disappointing both to the few who believe him innocent as well as to those convinced of his guilt. His denial of the crime lacks straightforwardness and is a rather poor effort at what the lawyers term special pleading. The book adds further proof of the wonderful nerve and self-possession of the man, which had characterized him through all the trying scenes he had to pass. Employed in a worthy direction, such qualities would have won him honor and distinction in any field of action. For ourselves we are more convinced after reading the book, that Cluverius was guilty than ever before, and can with even greater emphasis commend the firmness of Gov. Lee in refusing to set aside the findings of the judges and jury. No Kentucky governor in our recollection would have done a plain duty so firmly and so well.

A GREAT objection to the Interstate Commerce Bill is that it fastens another horde of office-holders on the country. Besides five commissioners at \$7,500 each and expenses and a \$3,500 secretary, the commission has the power to employ and fix the compensation of such other employees as it may find necessary to the proper performance of its duties. Law-makers are ever ready to vote for the creation of new offices and to increase their own salaries, and that accounts for the very large majority by which the bill was passed. The railroad commission will probably be as much service to the country at large as our own commission is to the State and everybody knows how infinitesimally small that is.

We have no desire to do Sheriff Ramsey, of Wayne, the slightest injury and therefore very cheerfully give space to his letter which appears in this issue denying that he made anything out of the Prewitt hanging save the legal fee. The *Signal* did not say in so many words that the sheriff sold the tickets to the hanging, but said they were at a premium at \$5 each and as the sheriff was the only person who could issue tickets the natural inference was as we gave it. Bro. Thompson should be a little more particular in his use of words or he will injure his reputation both as an editor and a teacher.

A TRIUMPH of editors, composed of Dana, Halstead and Watterson, seem to have formed a mutual admiration society for the evident purpose of "tickling you if you'll tickle me." This is what Dana said about Watterson the other day: "He says just what he thinks and never what he doesn't think. We may not always agree with his opinion, but we never cease to love the warm-hearted, big-brained fellow who utters it. There are too few such men in the world." To all of which we subscribe, but look out all the same for Watterson's opinion of Dana.

GEN. BUCKNER, who we were told was to stand still and let the gubernatorial nomination run him down, has found that the days when the office sought the man are gone with the unrecalled past, and decided to shuffle around a little himself, consequently he has established his headquarters in Louisville and will learn the arts of the politician from the venal set who run the politics of that city.

THE comment of the Harrodsburg Democrat on our paragraph which said, "it would be well if other denominations would be as strict as the Catholics in keeping their members out of politics," is deserved, but when we insist that we wrote ministers instead of members Bro. Spotswood will agree with us that a compositor ought to be shot.

GEORGE JONES, one of the most capable and painstaking journalists of Louisville, has transferred his labors from the *Commercial* to the *Courier-Journal*. Probably no man connected with the Louisville press has done more hard work than Jones, but he is a modest fellow and his name seldom appears in print.—[Owensboro Messenger.]

THE long and short haul business has been settled so far as Congress is concerned, the Interstate Commerce bill having passed the House by a heavy majority as it did the Senate—219 to 41. The autograph of the President is all now that it needs to make it a law.

ANOTHER three per cent. bond call has been issued by the Secretary of the Treasury. The amount is near thirteen millions and interest will cease on them March 1st. This will leave but \$30,000,000 of this class of bonds outstanding.

CAPT. HINDMAN is working at the helm of State in the absence of Gov. Knott in Washington. Look out for pardons now for those the governor himself prefers not to pardon, but don't care if his substitute does.

GEORGE HEARST, the new democratic Senator from California, is a millionaire and has been a newspaper man. His millions, however, were won after he retired from the latter business.

—The gossips are already fixing up a romantic marriage for Secretary Bayard, although his wife has been dead less than a year.

THE Lower House of the Texas Legislature has passed a bill making it unlawful for any judicial, executive, administrative or legislative officer in that State to accept free passes or tickets from any railroad company under the penalty of a fine not exceeding \$10,000. This virtuous spam was taken no doubt after it had been ascertained to a certainty that the Senate would not agree to such a bill. These bills were never known to become laws. The average legislator would as soon give up his per diem as his free pass.

VAN WYCK, who enjoys the beautiful nick-name of "Crazy Horse," will not be the doubtful quantity in the next Senate. The Nebraska Legislature has decided to keep him at home and send A. S. Paddock in his stead.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Isaac Sparks, an old citizen of Jessamine, is dead.

—The customs service costs the country \$5,540,873 annually.

—Philetus Sawyer succeeds himself as Senator from Wisconsin.

—No senatorial election yet in Indiana, New Jersey or Tennessee.

—The wife of Senator Voorhees died suddenly at Washington Friday.

—Mrs. VanZandt will take her fool daughter to Paris till Spies is hung.

—The indebtedness of the several Pacific roads to the Government is \$108,362,331.

—L. D. Parker wants to represent the Somerset District in the next State Senate.

—There were only 467 convicts received at Frankfort last year, against 604 in 1885.

—The Illinois Legislature will appropriate \$50,000 for a monument to Gen. Logan.

—It is said that Gov. Knott, who is in Washington, is after the office of railroad commissioner.

—A Chinese transport collided with a British steamer and sunk with 100 soldiers and several mandarins.

—Over 100 persons, mostly fishermen, are reported lost by the sudden breaking up of the ice on Lake Erie.

—A long section of the Union Railroad bridge opposite Toledo was carried away by the breaking of an ice gorge.

—Out of 220 members of Congress interviewed 147 are for the removal of the tax on tobacco and 125 from sugar.

—Arthur Miller and Milos Wallace were killed near Murfreesboro, Ark., by three men who fired upon them from ambush.

—One thousand men, aided by 300 dogs, had a wolf hunt five miles from Oakland, Ill. Nine wolves were killed; no firearms were used.

—An elevator boiler at Newport News exploded, tearing the house to pieces, killing one man and terribly wounding four others. Damage \$8,000.

—Mr. Andy Gibson, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Somerset, is dead. He was president of the National Bank there.

—John Thompson, sick in bed with pneumonia at Cynthiana, got up and ran to the creek and succeeded in drowning himself in about a foot of water.

—A fellow down in Georgia, who took great interest in the Cluverius case, and believed him innocent, committed suicide when he heard that he was hung.

—Wm. E. Mead was shot in his doorway at White Plains, N. Y., and two men who had fired the shots, killed themselves when about to be taken by officers.

—At the last count just 209 democrats had signed their willingness to serve as Railroad Commissioners under the provision of the Inter-state Commerce bill.

—State Senator White, Topeka, Kansas, has been awarded a verdict of \$20,000 against M. T. Fuller, a lawyer, for circulating a story that he had robbed a safe.

—The Louisville College of Dentistry, a department of Central University of Kentucky, was inaugurated in Louisville Friday, a good class of students being present.

—The President nominated Oney Carstaphen, of Colorado, for surveyor general of that State, to succeed Gen. Dawson.

—Mr. Carstaphen was at once confirmed by the Senate.

—An incendiary fire in the house of Calvin Base, in Hawes county, S. C., burned to death his wife and two small children, the mother being ill and unable to leave her bed.

—Mrs. Tenie Cahalek, of Cleveland, wife of a Bohemian carpenter, killed her five children by stabbing each one three times with a pair of shears and then committed suicide.

—Ex-Governor R. A. Alger, of Michigan, found 500 needy families during the recent cold snap, and sent a barrel of flour and a ton of coal to each. That is real charity.

—Miss VanZandt, succeeded in obtaining license to marry the anarchist, Spies, but the sheriff very properly refused to permit the marriage to take place as long as the man is in prison.

—The Missouri Legislature will pass a bill to submit the question of an amendment to the constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the State.

—The leader of the fends, who so ferociously attacked Steve Holcombe, in Louisville, has been captured in Cincinnati. Any other court but Judge Lynch's seems to be too slow for such a case.

—The Court of Appeals has reversed the decision of the Fayette court, which sent a man to the penitentiary for two years for killing a bystander with a bullet intended for the aggressor in the fight.

—A resolution has been offered in the Pennsylvania Senate requesting Congress to submit a constitutional amendment providing for the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people.

—It cost Massachusetts \$370,000 and took four years to stamp out pleuro-pneumonia in that State.

—Robert Adams has been convicted of stealing \$14,000 worth of stamps from the Minneapolis postoffice.

—A gang of desperadoes captured a train near Gordon, Texas, forced an entrance into the express car and robbed the safe.

—Three Pinkerton detectives, who were protecting the men at work at the coal sheds in Hoboken, N. J., fired on a group of boys for snowballing them, killing one, a fourteen-year-old lad named Tommy Hogan.

—Barnum's \$6,000 African lion, which has been in bad health for some time, was chloroformed to death at Bridgeport last week. It took 16 ounces to do the work. The body will be stuffed and presented to Tufts College.

—The postmaster at Corinth, Miss., set a steel trap to catch a letter thief and bagged a son of a prominent business man. The youth in his mortification tried to end his existence by cutting his throat, but failed to cut deep enough.

—Andrew Howard, of Dawson county, Ga., was shot and wounded from ambush by five men, who afterward finished their work by stamping him to death. Howard was a witness in the United States Court against the moonshiners.

—Auditor Hewitt says returns so far received indicate an increase of \$75,000,000 in the State assessment under the new law. This increase is chiefly in personal property, which has heretofore escaped taxation, and will add more than \$350,000 to the annual revenue of the State.

—The West-bound passenger train for St. Louis on the L. & N. was wrecked about 30 miles from Evansville, by the explosion of the locomotive boiler. The engineer and fireman were thrown several hundred yards and instantly killed and the Adams express messenger was seriously hurt. None of the passengers suffered fatal injuries.

—A startling story comes from Lansing, Mich., gathered from a Legislative report by the House Judiciary Committee. It is charged that young girls have been persuaded to leave their homes in various cities by the offer of large wages in the lumber regions of the upper Peninsula of Michigan. Once there, they are forced to live in shame and when they attempt to flee from their persecutors they are hunted down with dogs.

—Walker Nowcomb sold to Harris Baker a horse for \$90, Saturday.

—It is evident that Patton, the "short method" mathematician, has not walked in the soap and water path for some time.

—Rev. P. J. Hiatt has been holding services at the Christian church for the last five or six nights with good attendance.

—In reporting the proceeding in the attachment suit brought here from Laurel county last week, by oversight we mentioned the Nickel Plate Coal Co., of East Bernstadt as being the defendant. It was the Queen City Coal Co. instead.

—Bob George after the services rendered at the jail fire, has been under the impression that the town was indebted to him and the only way to get even was to fill up with corn juice and blow a paper horn on the streets. Fined \$1. He says towns as well as Republics are ungrateful.

—The Clark storehouse that has been used for last year's paint shop by the Furniture Co., has been purchased of C. W. Adams by James L. White, our Sheriff, and we are informed that he and W. A. B. Davis of Waldo, this county, will open a stock of general merchandise.

—Mr. Simeon Denny, the centenarian mentioned in your clipping from the Augusta, Ga., *News* last week, as being 100 on Dec. 10th, is a resident of Lovel Green, this county. He is reported as being yet hale and hearty. He is the father of E. M. and Z. C. Denny and Mrs. W. A. B. Davis. The old gentleman still enjoys jokes and fun as well as any one, as Mr. D. N. Williams can testify.

—A nice little piece of detective work was carried out by a citizen of this county, who was liable to have been indicted by the last grand jury here. The party that was summoned to appear against him showed up on time, but was confronted by the citizen with ugly documents he had procured from a distant State implicating the summoned party in some doubtful transactions before he emigrated to this county. The witness disappeared. Particulars will be given as soon as names can be procured.

—Mr. T. G. Butler, aged 23, who came from Indiana a few weeks since to his father's at Brodhead, very low with consumption, died at that place Saturday morning. Funeral and burial took place Saturday. Mr. Butler had filled the position of agent and telegraph operator for the J. M. & I. road at Henryville, Ind., for the last three years. He had been married to an estimable lady at that place but a year, who is left so soon to mourn his early death.

—Mr. James Duncan, who lives on Brush Creek, in this county, was out sawing stove timber one day last week on a hillside above his residence. One of the logs slipped its props and started down the hill at a lively rate. Before it reached the house it had gained a big headway and struck near the eave with terrific force, passing entirely through the house, tearing out two sides of it and carried a table, cooking utensils and a bed some distance from the house. They found the log at the bottom of the hill rolled up in a blanket. Two women and a child were in the house but they escaped without injury.

—T. S. Miller came up from Garrard Friday to spend a few days at his old home. Armistead Adams, from Paint Lick, is with

his brother, W. B. Adams. One of our former prominent citizens, who left here last September, will, we understand, "shortly" return. Particulars later. C. C. Coyle writes from Louisville that he is improving under his treatment for paralysis. R. E. Thompson and family left for Garrard Monday. J. E. Vowels went to Jellico Monday. Miss Ida Adams returned Friday after an extended visit to Lexington and Louisville. M. C. Williams and sister, Miss Cleo, went to Brodhead Saturday to the burial. Mrs. G. W. Baker and others on the sick list are improving. Mr. F. H. Rappert is able to be back at his desk in the First Controller's office after a few days' absence on account of sickness. It is understood he will have another promotion shortly, being the second since his appointment.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—An infant child of Mr. C. P. Cecil is very ill with pneumonia.

—Mr. Thomas Walker and Miss Mary Elizabeth Rosenauer obtained marriage license Monday morning.

—The Boyle Quarterly Court began this morning with four petitions and seven summonses. Among them are several contested cases.

—Mr. J. M. Bryant, of Chicago, is in town. Col. and Mrs. A. G. Talbott left today for Washington City via Louisville. The Colonel has fully recovered his health and expects to soon hear something about that Austrian Mission.

—Central Lodge, No. 8, I. O. O. F., which has been in a languishing condition for some time, is now undergoing a very interesting revival. Grand Master R. G. Elliott, of Lexington, will be here on the noon train to attend a very important meeting to night.

—Mr. Noland, formerly of Jessamine county, the grandfather of George Cogar, of this place, fell on Friday night at the residence of the latter, and broke his left leg above the knee. Dr. Fayette Danlap rendered surgical attention and the fractured limb is doing well, a greater danger being from pneumonia, with which he is threatened. Mr. Noland is 84 years of age.

—Mr. E. P. Faulconer, of this county, saw a commotion among his sheep Sunday evening and on getting nearer saw two dogs lunging off a fine wether they had killed. This appropriation of his property without due process of law displeased Mr. Faulconer to such an extent that he exploded a little pistol he had in his hand and he slew both the dogs.

—Messrs. Egleman & Fields received on Sunday evening from H. C. Sands, of Meadow Brook stock farm, Olney, Illinois, the following described stock: Chestnut mare, "Myrtle Herr," full sister to "Lilly C" 2293, by Dr. Herr, sire of Jo Davis, dam Mattie Clay, by Strader's Cassins M. Clay, Jr., in foal to LeClerc. Belle Bowen by Richieu, dam Belle, dam of Lida Bassett, Mascott and Jessamine, by Alcide, also in foal by LeClerc. Two-year-old filly—Girtle Harkaway by Harkaway, dam Bella Bowen. Bay mare, Erylena, dam of Cricket, 233 by American Clay. Warren Russell received at the same time from the same party a bay weanling filly, Lena Harkaway, by Harkaway, dam Erylena, dam of Cricket 233, by American Clay.

—Messrs. Whitecotton and James O'Brien had some trouble Saturday night at Dougherty's restaurant, near the depot. O'Brien says that several other young fellows and himself had ordered some oysters, of which Mr. Whitecotton proposed to partake without an invitation, and on being told that he (Whitecotton), had nothing to do with the oysters, he, that is Whitecotton, responded that Mr. O'Brien was "a blank-stinking liar." Mr. O'Brien resented this imputation on his veracity by striking Mr. Whitecotton and Mr. Whitecotton rejoined by shooting at Mr. O'Brien three times, one shot slightly breaking the skin on the top of the head, but not otherwise injuring him. A wild rumor is already afloat that WHISK I was at the bottom of the tragedy, but this, Mr. O'Brien assures your correspondent, is an error.

The minister who preaches the best sermon, the lawyer who knows the most law and how to apply it, the doctor who has the most skill in his profession, the mechanic who understands his business, works hard and saves money, the storekeeper who gives good measure and does not put all the large apples on top, and so on down to Bridget in the kitchen, who can keep the most tidy house—these are "our best people."

In another year those of us who are alive will be writing 1888 at the top of our letters. Attention has been called to the fact that the triple use of figures in annual dates will not again occur until 1911 and only 7 times thereafter until the quadruple demand in the year 2222. But this is horrowing trouble.

There's a whole temperance sermon in the reply of a butcher who was asked for a dollar toward paying a temperance lecturer: "There's your dollar," he said. "I've sold more meat in one day since the town went no license than I used to in a week when we had saloons."

"Charlie," said a Newman girl, "take me a sleigh-riding to night?" "Am sorry, Kitty, but I've got an engagement to-night that is pressing." "Yes, Charlie, but what's pressing to squeezing?" "Enough, Kitty, I'll go!"

A Massachusetts man caught a pickerel through the ice with a gentleman's gold scarf pin fastened in its jaw. Which shows that the dudes are not all on land.—[Burlington Free Press.]

A man may read law and become a lawyer; he may study medicine and be called a doctor, but if he wants to be a blacksmith he must work at his trade.—[N. C. Picaune.]

PLEASE READ

The following paragraphs, selling tooth some of the good things kept by

T. R. WALTON,

GROVER,

MAIN AND SOMERSET STS.

My No. 1 and No. 2 Wackerel is good 3-shoop balls are low, considering the price of fish. My Maple Syrup is as near pure as can be found anywhere. I can safely say that I have the very best selection of Canned Goods. My Preserves and Jams are put up by the best packers of those articles. I desire those who have been troubled with bad hard to try mine. I am willing to take back every pound that doesn't give the most entire satisfaction. There Lima, Navy and Mixed Beans, Hominy, Oat Meal, Shredded Oats, Macaroni, Pickles in Bulk, Honey and many other things which I can not mention here—every article first-class. I offer several Coal Vases and my stock of Coal Buckets at Cost.

T. R. WALTON.

Mark Hardin, late of Monticello, Clerk.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS.

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

Ever bought to this market. Prices lower than the lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.



OLIVER PLOWS!



W. H. HIGGINS

Is still selling the old reliable OLIVER, and also has an improvement that is destined to make it much more popular than it has ever been. Don't buy a pump until you see the BUCKET ELEVATOR, and for cutting boxes buy the SECTION CUTTER. JEWEL and ECONOMIST RANGES, NEW ARIZONA COOK STOVES, &c. Also a general line of Hardware, Groceries, Salt, Lime, Cement Plue tiling, &c.

W. R. MCKINNEY, AUGUST WEIDINGER, Solemen.

Wall Paper,

Furniture,

Cases, Caskets, Robes.

Full and Complete Stock of the above and prices as low as the lowest.

B. K. WEAREN, Stanford.

TOWER'S
FISH BRAND

SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the heaviest storm. The new FISH BRAND SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire outfit. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

AN ANNOYANCE TO WHICH SOME TRADESMEN ARE SUBJECTED.

Continual Piffing from the Grocers' Exposed Packages of Fruits, Candies and Nuts—Hard to Draw the Line. One Man's Plan.

"One of the petty annoyances we have to suffer in our line of business," said a Winash avenue grocer, "is the continual piffing from our customers from exposed packages of fruits, candies, nuts, etc., which our business compels us to display to make them attractive. Now see that old man with his daughter coming in at the door. He is a regular customer and comes in almost every evening. See! No sooner does he get through the door than out goes his hand for a small bunch of grapes. There is nothing surreptitious in the act on his part, as you will notice. He evidently thinks he does nothing wrong and unconsciously helps himself to a small handful of some enticing morsel which his palate takes a fancy to almost every evening, as you see he has just done. 'Take rather like son' will apply to the daughter also, for these goes the young lady, who is waiting for her father to make his evening purchases, making a beeline for the candy counter, a small bit from one tray and a dip into another, until the entire circuit of the store is made. It is true that what they have eaten is of small value, but during a wholesale, with the hundreds of customers we have going in and out, the aggregate amount of our losses in this very same way is much larger than you would suppose."

"I stand in this part of the store," said one of the salesmen, "the entire day and have the very best opportunity for observing people who 'lunch,' as we term it. I'll give you an instance how severely we suffer at times from these seemingly unconscious assimilations, politely speaking. One day last week, after being more than usually annoyed at the liberty taken in this way by an elderly woman with every appearance of refinement and respectability, I resolved to test the matter of these losses to my employer by placing a five pound box of Tokay grapes where every one coming in and going out must pass them. This I did in the morning as soon as the store was opened, and by 1 o'clock in the afternoon, I gave you my word of honor, there was not a single grape in that box!"

HAIRD TO DRAW THE LINE. "I went to our manager and told him of my experience, and he gave strict instructions to call the attention of any one who was seen taking such liberties to the fact that the goods were exposed for sale, and were not samples for gratuitous distribution, as they seemed to think. We were also given to understand that if we did this respectfully our conduct would meet with the support and encouragement of the proprietor. Still, with these rules we must draw the line somewhere, and it is hard to tell just where to do so; we have customers whose trade is very profitable, and we are loath to offend them by such an action as a liberty taken, and even in the most respectful manner prove them they would be offended beyond our ability to explain the reason of our doing so and we should certainly lose their trade and their good will forever."

At another store, where the counters are ornamented in profusion with delicacies in and out of season, pretty much the same complaint was made, although no instructions had been given salesmen to lessen the annoyance. This proprietor smiled dryly in conversing with a reporter on the topic and finally said: "One of my experiences with the 'lunch' business, as we call it, was at our cracker and cheese counter. For a long time we had our dairy department in an out of the way place in the store, and near by were the cracker boxes and barrels. On several occasions during the middle of the day I had frequently stood almost directly over this spot and could easily see the movements of every one in the store. Now it might sound absurd for me to say that a business man and neighbor would come into my place and go directly to that cheese counter and cracker barrel and help himself to a midday lunch, but it is a fact nevertheless."

PUT A STOP TO IT. "And not only did one man do it, but during the course of a week when I was interested in the checkbook of the liberty taken with my goods, I found my pecuniary loss therefrom. I watched that particular locality more closely than usual. Believe me I saw no less than five men come to that counter and help themselves every day until I put a stop to it by moving these articles to other places, where by a different arrangement this spilling could not be continued without being downright theft. Well it would have been worth a week's salary to see how many of these customers would have followed me. They came in singly and by pairs shortly after 12 o'clock and on reaching their accustomed haunts a lot of blank astonishment was depicted on their countenances at the metamorphosis of that particular spot. I was almost afraid it would be necessary to take their most pertinent statements before they could leave my store."

"Do you have any other similar annoyances in your business?" "Well yes, there is one other, but it is far more serious, and I hardly should speak of it. Our system of cash sales requires the purchaser to pay for his purchases at a cashier's check on going out. We have, in some cases, caught people trying to leave the store without settling, but it does not occur very frequently, as our salesmen are made responsible for their checks and it is their duty to see their checks are presented to the cashier for payment, but of course during the busy hours of the day this is impossible. Business is very good with us just now and will be until after the holidays."—Chicago Tribune.

The Newspaper Man Ahead. Recently in a box at Drury Lane were Prince Alexander of Bulgaria with his brother, Henry, the proud and happy father, and Gen. Duple, the queen's chief aid-de-camp. In connection with the arrival of the prince there was an incident calculated to bring pride to the heart of English newspaper men. The prince arrived almost at the same instant with Blount, the Paris correspondent of The Times. The question was, whom the management should most delight to honor. It took Manager Augustus Harris only a second to decide that his brand was lustered on the newspaper side. So, when the prince demanded the royal box as his right it was sorrowfully announced that the box was engaged. So a newspaper man sat in the royal box directly above the heads of the prince, who were obliged to content themselves with a little box on a level with the stage, but the prince had their hour of triumph, too, for the box into which they were shoved had been bought and paid for by Banker Rothschild. Mr. Rothschild, who failed to recognize the dignitaries, wanted to turn them out when he arrived, but he was snatched in spite of his millions, and later he snuggled happily with Blount and Prince Blount of Egypt in Harris' snug office.—The Argonaut.

Signor Nicot Antonio Canini, of Venice, can speak fluently ninety-three languages.

Better Stick to the Good Old Way.

Mr. Jerry Young, of Oregon City, who is a reader of a Western paper that makes a specialty of matrimonial advertisements, determined to get married. The following is the story of Mr. Young's courtship:

"Mr. Young advertised for a wife and among the answers was one from Annie Smith, dated New York. Annie said she was a country girl from Connecticut; that she was a lone orphan thirty-six years old, and was tired of living alone. She enclosed a beautiful photograph which she said fairly represented her ravishing beauty. The correspondence grew interesting. 'My Own,' 'My Sweet,' 'My Darling,' 'Little Sweet heart,' and other tender expressions were scattered through the letters with lavish hand. Finally Jerry sent Annie \$500 with which to pay her way to Oregon City, where the marriage would occur. In a few days Jerry received a letter stating that Annie had started but had been taken sick at Binghamton, New York. Two days later Annie wrote a brief letter which closed off by begging Jerry to 'come quick, dear husband.' On this letter was an indorsement that Annie had given up the ghost. But Jerry did not 'come quick.' He changed his advertisement, attached a new address and quietly fished for a new Annie. The first answer was in the handwriting of the deceased Annie and the wording was exactly like Annie's first letter. The correspondence was then delivered to the United States postal authorities. The investigation unearthed a regular swindling concern, conducted by a negro named Alex. under Searles, who has a corps of able assistants. Jerry's 'Annie' was found to be as black as the ace of spades. The swindlers were all captured and have been sent to jail."

This story has two morals. One is that it is always better to negotiate for a wife in person, and the other is that the negro over thirties he may be under the Southern sun, when translated north sometimes becomes as shifty a Yankee as any of them.

The Names of Women.

Give your daughter but one name in baptism. She will be perfectly content with it. Her lover never requires, never needs more than one of her names, if she has half a dozen. In the height of his tenderness he never exclaims, "Annie Jane, come to my arm!" He simply extends his arms and cries, "Annie!" When the girl marries let her always keep her surname, then whenever we see a woman's name we shall know whether she is 'married' or single and if she is married we shall know what her family name is. If she has earned a reputation as a writer or a doctor or a L.L.D., as Mary Brown, she will carry that with her as Mary Brown Johnson; and in all cases there will be spared an infinite amount of talk and inquiry as to who she was before she was married. The system is essential to the "cause" of women. It may be said that it lacks perfection in two respects; we could not tell from the three names whether the bearer of them might not be a widow and it makes no provision for a second marriage. These are delicate questions. In regard to the first, it is no body's business to know whether the woman is or is not a widow, unless she chooses to make that act prominent, and then she has ways enough to emphasize it. And in the second place, it does not at all matter what becomes of the name of the first husband. It is the woman's identity that is preserved. And she can not be required to set up milestones all along her life.—[New Orleans States.

A Boys Composition.

"At a recent meeting of the Old Seminary boys at Indianapolis, the following on a time-allowed sheet of paper was produced and read as a composition of half a century ago, the author being at that time of the tender age of ten years: 'A Eagle and Lion—A eagle and lion is the king of birds and beasts. They are two kinds of eagle, the ball eagle and the globe. There was wunc a globe eagle here on a stenebute and I saw it. Nat Cox killed a ball eagle at the ford today. They bill three new on the pin of the Algaue mountains, fur John Alder told me so, out of shiny clouds. I wish they was a new on Nole's hill so we could get clubs easy. Wunc a ball eagle took a boy to its nest in pants, and its papa and mama ran up there and foun him knockin the young eagle about with a shiny club and whorin for joy. And this is all about a eagle. Now I will tell you about a lion. Buffin says a lion kill a lefant with his pa, and kin eie anything sept injun rubber wax. A lion will eie anybody less his name is daniel. I wish they had cild me daniel, then the Key's dog lion cudden bite me and that is all about a lion.'"

Last week a million dollars worth of lots between Chattanooga and Missionary Ridge changed hands and all other property advanced 100 per cent. Speculators are going there and spending their money in a prodigious manner. Krazy Stone, of Georgetown, invested \$30,000 there a few days ago.

Henry Grady's Vice Presidential boom was moving along majestically until it remembered that Grady said in introducing Jeff Davis to an Atlanta audience: "This is the greatest day since the resurrection of Christ." Then it tucked its tail and took to the woods.—[Ex.]

Tiny toboggans now "dangle from the angle" worn by the progressive girl of the period and toboggan note paper and envelopes have appeared in time to be mixed up with the criss of the hour.

EFFECTS ON THE STAGE.

Floating Ice—A Haft Scene—Marine Effects—Moonlight Ripples—Catacombs.

The old and much abused effect of floating ice shown in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," where Eliza crosses the Ohio and avoids her pursuers, was originally done with set waters and old soap boxes that were mounted on rollers and pulled from sideto side by means of ropes. Then the effect was bettered by covering these boxes with a sea-cloth, which is a piece of canvas painted in imitation of water. At last a platform hung on heavy bolts with two small rollers was substituted and is still in use. The raft scene in "The World" was produced by having a man sit on each one of the entrances who kept shaking the sea cloth while the scene was on. This was improved by having a number of boys kneeling under the cloth and give it motion by raising and lowering their shoulders. Then the barrel roller came into use. This consists of a long cylindrical frame covered with rough shined pieces of wood painted to represent sea. Several of these rollers used at one time are effective. They are controlled by a man who sets them in motion by turning a crank. This idea is used in the scene of the old sluice house in "Alone in London."

The best marine or water effect is secured by painting a sea and building a number of waves eddies in form and fastening them together by means of elastic bands. These waves when set in motion from either side of the stage by means of a pulley are very deceptive. The beach effect where the tide is seen to be in motion—that is, where the water comes up to the shore and then recedes only to return again in another wave—is done by covering the stage first with a sand cloth. The cloth is painted not only to look like sand but is sanded as well. Over this is spread the sea cloth and the waves and bays that hang underneath the stage by means of ropes that run through the floor. When the cord holding the sea cloth is released the heavy sand bags draw it away from the set rocks and bank, and as the under part of the sea cloth is also well sanded the swash of the water is very nicely imitated. When the cloth has been drawn as far as necessary the operator has but to pull it back again and then go over the same performance until the scene is done. This effect is expensive.

For moonlight ripples and shadows slashes are cut in the painted waters behind which colored silken cloths are hung. These cloths are sometimes spangled. The silken sheen showing through these slashes produces a good effect. Waterfalls are produced by means of an endless roller of canvas or by directing a stream of real water over a swivel laid in with real stones and ferns and matted in on either side by set waters. The roller idea is seldom seen nowadays. The difference between these two systems can be appreciated by those who can remember the original production of "The Cataract of the Ganges" and the spectacle of the "Black Crook."—Philadelphia Item.

The Charm of Wearing Gems.

One of the charms of wearing a gem is a consciousness of its indestructibility, its permanency, and, if one may say so, of its personality—the mystery of nature's methods in its slow crystallization in dark telluric depths, of the glance of imprisoned powers shut up within its walls, a remembrance of the vague old idea of their potency—all this and more, to many minds, has as much force as the inherent beauty of the thing itself. Who knows what spirit, what one's soul, what ecstasically command spirit is shut up in the fiery depths of the ruby, with its purple blue corners, of the pigeon blood tinge, in the heavenly color and brilliancy of the sapphire, in the sea green water depths of emerald or beryl?

There is always a fascination in its sparkle, both when we wear it and see another wear it, or when we lift it from its dark hiding place in the casket where we keep it, as it looks up at us with its lidless, deathless glance of beauty. But a bit of glass, however prettily colored, what spirit is in that, may be by a man, according to the theory, what spell can the most vivid imagination conjure up in its ray—what mystery lurks in a thing that any clown can put together? Nothing of the poetical or romantic attaches to the wearing of the colored glass, the artificial gem—more love of show and glitter and ostentation enter into that.—Harper's Bazar.

Modjeska's Power of Characterization.

August Bozenta tells an interesting story of the wonderful power of characterization which Modjeska possesses. It was in Poland and on the occasion of one of many hunting parties. At such times, according to custom, the ladies joined the gentlemen at noonday at a settled rendezvous. While all were waiting for Miss Modjeska, who had been delayed, an old peasant woman, in clumsy sabots and with her hands rolled up timidly in her apron, came to the party and with a shy smile related the story of her woes. Her only pig had been put in the pound for trespass on another's property. She was so persistent in her demands for aid that the count's brother became angry and ordered the coachman to drag her away. Just as the man was about to carry out the order the old woman threw herself into her brother-in-law's arms and laughingly disclosed her identity. She had completely fooled her pursuers, for she was the count's sister, who was in the secret, and he himself said 'sore but that he would have been taken in had he been ignorant of the scheme.—Boston Journal.

Those Russian Cops.

The Russian sleighing cop with long curly hair may be comfortable for the frozen creatures who need it, but it is painfully unbecoming. The truth is that any woman who is well enough to take a high ride at all in this climate will not need to have her ears tightly covered while she is doing it, and it is not persons compelled to take long drives who wear those Russian plaques of ugliness, but spoiled darlings who do not remain out of the house more than a few minutes.—Detroit Free Press.

Fashionable ambition now leads toward "writing for the magazines." An article to create talk fills some cups of happiness to the social brim.—Chicago Herald.

Large vases in the hall are now decorated by the parlor maid, who has been caught at it.

The use of complexion balm guarantees the worst possible looking face in the end.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, shoddy weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall Street, New York

COMMERCIAL HOTEL BY J. W. ADAMS. MCKINNEY, KY.

I have lately purchased this hotel and have made many improvements in it. I intend to keep everything in first-class style, and make only moderate charges. As I have been on the road for several years I know the wants of traveling men, and I will make it to their interest to stop with me. 186-17.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN! This is to certify that Mr. Jacob Ottenheimer no longer connected with the Lincoln Land Co., that he is not authorized to contract for the Company, or receive money for the same, or to incur any obligation in the name of the Company, or in any way to act for it. O. L. RICHARD, President Lincoln Land Co. New York, Dec. 11, 1886. 186.

STRAY STEER! There came to my farm near Hustonville a roan steer with one horn dropped, about the 15th of October, last. The owner got him by calling and proving property and paying for feeding, etc. J. B. MCKINNEY, McKinney, Ky.

Following is the appraisal before the Magistrate: Personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace, J. F. Glover and B. L. Goyar and made oath that the above named steer, has been examined by them and they fix its value at \$35. JOHN BAILEY, J. P. L. C.

FOR MAN AND BEAST! Mexican Mustang Liniment

Sciaties, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Corns, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof Ail, Scow, Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles, Cracks.

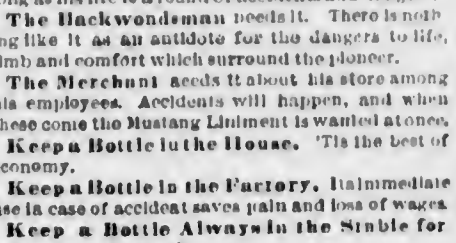
THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine. The lumberman needs it in case of accident. The housewife needs it for her family use. The cannier needs it for his team and his men. The mechanic needs it always on his work bench.

The Miner needs it in case of a mishap. The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it. The Farmer needs it in his home, his stable, and his stock yard. The Steamboat man or the Railroad man needs it in liberal supply aboard and ashore. The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance. The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble. The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers. The Hack-woman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.

The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is a well-attested friend and safe reliance. The Housewife needs it. The best of economy. Keep a Bottle in the Factory. In immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages. Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

Send for a free trial bottle. We will send you a free trial bottle, empty, by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1.00 per volume. Outages, for binding, to order, sent by mail, postpaid. Index to Harper's Magazine, Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified for Volume 1 to 70, inclusive, from June, 1884, to June, 1885, one vol., 50c, cloth, \$1.00. Remittances when it is made by Postoffice Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not sent. This advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York

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Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY. W. P. WALTON, Prop'r.

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Neatly and Cheaply Executed.

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Office on Lancaster street, next door to Isthmian Journal office. Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Anesthesia administered when necessary. 1184-17.

THE THOROUGHbred HOLSTEIN FRIESIAN BULL

MARQUIS OF ADELINE.

This fine Bull will stand the season 'now commenced at my stable on the Lancaster Pike, one half mile from Stanford Court House, 4 the season, with the privilege of breeding the cow until the cow proves in calf. Money due when cow is first served. Marquis of Adeline's sire, Herbert, his sire imported Uncle Tom-dan imported Lady Fifer. For further particulars as to pedigree see H. F. 31, B. The Bull is a very fine young Bull from a celebrated family of milkers including the cow Ebeo, the greatest of her day; her owner having received \$25,000 for her. The Holstein-Friesian cattle have taken the lead as the best for the family, and a cross with the shorthorn produces a very fine animal. I will buy all the male calves begotten by this Bull at good prices delivered at weaning time. W. B. MILLER, Stanford, Ky.

L. & N.

Louisville & Nashville R. R.

THROUGH TRUNK LINE

SOUTH & WEST

Pullman Palace Sleepers.

Louisville to Nashville, Memphis, Little Rock, Mobile and New Orleans.

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EMIGRANTS

Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special rates. Agents of this Company for rates, routes, etc., at write C. P. ARMORE, G. P. & T. A. Louisville, Ky.

1887. HARPER'S MAGAZINE

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Magazine during 1887 will contain a novel of intense political, social, and romantic interest, entitled "Narka"—a story of Russian life—by Katharine O'Meara, a new novel, "The April Hopes," by W. D. Howells, "Southern Sketches," by Charles Dudley Warner, and "Selena Harding Davis, illustrated by William Hamilton Gilson, "Great American Industries," continued, "Social Studies," by Dr. R. T. Kly, further articles on the Halfway Position by Dr. A. Abbey and Alfred Parsons, articles by E. P. Roe, and other attractions.

PER YEAR Harper's Weekly \$4.00 Harper's Magazine 4.00 Harper's Bazar 4.00 Harper's Young People 2.00 Harper's Franklin Square Library one year (12 numbers) 10.10 Harper's Handy Andy Series' one year (52 Numbers) 15.00

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For 1887. Now ready, contains 2 colored plates, hundreds of illustrations and nearly 200 pages of text relating to the raising and flower culture, and over 100 containing a illustrated list of nearly all the FLOWERS and VEGETABLES grown, with directions how to grow them, where the best SEEDS, PLANTS, and BULBS can be procured, with prices of each. The book mailed free on receipt of 10 cents, and the 10 cents may be deducted from the first order sent in. Every one interested in a garden, or who desires good, fresh seeds, should have this work. We refer to the millions who have used our seeds. Buy only Wicks' seeds at lowest quarters. JAMES WICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

MYERS HOTEL, STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, - Prop'r

This Old and Well-Known Hotel Still Maintains its High Reputation.

Its Proprietor is Determined that it shall be Second to no Country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to Comfort of their Guests.

Passage will be conveyed to and from the free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers. The Bar will always supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

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Shortest and Quickest Route from Central Kentucky to all Points North, East, West and Southwest.

Fast Line Between

LEXINGTON & CINCINNATI

Schedule in Effect May 15, 1886.

SOUTH-BOUND. No. 6, No. 4, No. 1.

Lvs. Lexington 8 10 a m 10 10 p m 2 30 p m
" Falmouth 9 40 a m 9 34 p m 3 35 p m
" Cincinnati 10 45 a m 10 15 p m 4 45 p m
Arr. Lexington 12 10 p m 11 12 p m 6 10 p m

Lvs. Paris 11 40 a m 10 45 p m 5 22 p m
Arr. Winchester 12 20 p m 11 20 p m 6 05 p m
" Richmond 1 50 p m 7 15 p m
" Lexington 6 00 p m
Lvs. Richmond 7 00 p m
Arr. Lexington 11 30 p m 5 45 a m

NORTH-BOUND. No. 8, No. 11, No. 1.

Lvs. Lexington 8 00 a m
" Falmouth 10 20 a m
Arr. Richmond 11 45 a m
Lvs. Lexington 7 30 a m
Arr. Lexington 11 45 a m
Lvs. Lexington 1 10 p m 6 05 a m
Arr. Winchester 2 10 p m 7 00 a m
Arr. Paris 3 40 p m 8 00 a m

Lvs. Lexington 3 40 p m 7 55 a m 2 45 p m
Lvs. Paris 5 30 p m 9 30 a m 3 45 p m
" Cincinnati 5 50 p m 10 30 a m 4 45 p m
" Falmouth 6 47 p m 10 50 a m 5 15 p m
Arr. Lexington 6 00 p m 11 50 a m 6 40 p m

NOTE.—Trains 3 and 4 run daily between Winchester, Lexington and Cincinnati; other trains specially except Sunday. Direct connections are made at Winchester with Chesapeake & Ohio for Mt. Sterling, Ashland, Huntington, Charleston, W. Va., and Eastern cities.

Fast Line—Nos. 5 and 4 run via Winchester and Falmouth, with Pullman Sleeping Cars between Cincinnati and Richmond, Va., and Winchester and Washington, D. C.

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S. F. H. SMITH, D. A. F. KELLEY, Ticket Agents, Lexington, Ky.

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PULLMAN NEW SLEEPING CARS

A SOLID TRAIN

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PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Not sold by Druggists. Beware of worthless imitations.

For Ladies. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or follow the directions on the wrapper.

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Sold by Druggists every where. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

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